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## **DOLPHIN ENERGY GENESIS**

*by Shay St. John, DMin*

*Speculation has abounded on the origin of the Dolphin Energy Club since its inception. Now, Shay St. John, longtime friend of Bob and Nancy Monroe and member of the TMI Board of Directors, shares her personal recollections of the event that gave birth to this vital, growing, healing network.*

Al and I were visiting with Bob and Nancy. She had a chemotherapy treatment scheduled, so I rode in with her and we planned lunch afterward. During the treatment, the needle was improperly placed, and the chemo leaked into Nancy's hand rather than flowing into her bloodstream. The nurse was extremely upset. So was Nancy. I was furious, but attempted to remain "calm and poised" to keep things somewhat in order!

Nancy was told this was extremely serious; that she could possibly even lose her hand. The hand would definitely turn black. Great pain would be experienced. She was to call immediately for a doctor's appointment. He was not in the office when this occurred. Nancy's hand was already at least twice its normal size, deep gray, and getting blacker by the minute. We went to lunch and I shared a story I had recently heard about the relationship between killer whales and dolphins. It seems that the two species set aside their natural enmity, and the dolphins assist the whales while they give birth. I then suggested, "Let's make the dolphins the midwives of your healing right now."

At lunch, over a glass of white wine, Nancy identified seven dolphins flowing through her bloodstream. As we ate, we told these dolphins that their very favorite food, the chemo in Nancy's hand, was theirs to devour. We focused their work on her hand during lunch and watched in awe as Nancy's hand stopped turning blacker. The swelling decreased. Within an hour and a half, we could actually see the hand beginning to lighten and deflate.

We were so excited! Nancy had found a wonderful dolphin ring at Best Products, and she was thinking of getting it. We went there right after lunch—I bought Nancy her ring and she bought me mine. She felt so good that we continued shopping and returned to the house in the late afternoon. By this time, nothing unusual seemed to have happened to Nancy's hand. By evening, it was totally normal.

The next day we both talked to the dolphins and thanked them for their help. Then we told them of a real dietary treat, the cancer cells throughout Nancy's body. In addition, the unnecessary chemo could be their weekly "dessert."

We shared this experience with Bob and Al and, in an evening of brainstorming, the Dolphin Energy Club was born.

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